

THE FOURTH.

HOW IT WAS OBSERVED IN TOMBSTONE.

The Grand Banquet Given By Chief Engineer Frank Ryan.

The Camp Fire of Burnside Post—The Firemen's Ball Fire Works, Etc.

The morning of the Fourth of July, the day that is dear to all American hearts, opened up clear and bright, and long before old Sol had made his appearance the numerous small boys were out with their bombs and fire-crackers. By 8 o'clock Allen street presented a very gay appearance being one mass of bunting and flags, and the sidewalks being lined with visitors and sightseers. Representatives from almost every town in the county could be seen. There was Ed Crumb, Wells, Fargo & Company's agent at Benson whose best girl lives here, then you would notice the towering form of Dick Hudson of Wilcox, then the genial face of Mr. Perkins of Dos Cabezes and many other prominent citizens whose names we have forgotten.

The livery stables done a rushing business. Many of our young men taking their girls out for a ride. Business was almost entirely suspended during the day.

At one o'clock about one hundred firemen and friends of Chief Engineer Frank Ryan, assembled at the city hall, where a table had been set about half the length of the hall, and which fairly groined with the chicken, turkey, ham, salads and other good things that were spread upon it. While in the center of the hall was a stand upon which rested three large kegs of beer covered with ice and a barrel of bottled beer and soda water in ice stood close at hand.

After the guests had all assembled, Chief Ryan stepped forward and said: "Gentlemen, firemen and friends, every man is said to have his faults, and I doubtless have mine. Every man is said to have a hobby and I have mine, and that is on every Christmas and Fourth of July to meet my friends around the banquet table and there amid the consumption of eatables and the popping of corks, to talk over the events of the half year just passed and cement our friendship for the coming half. Thanking you all for your presence this afternoon you are invited to talk to and let the banquet go on." The large assemblage then commenced to demolish the good things that were spread out before them and to which all did ample justice.

The company then called upon G. W. Swain for some remarks to which he responded with a review of the early politics in America, the signing of the declaration of independence and the Fourth of July from that time up to the present day, and closed his remarks with an eulogy upon Chief Ryan. His remarks were received with great applause.

Mark A. Smith was then called for, and he made some remarks in that peculiar witty way of his and wound up by saying, that he was now a reconstructed rebel, but that if there had been any Fatty Ryan around before the war there would have been no rebels. The remarks of this gentleman were warmly applauded.

The assemblage were then entertained with songs by Messrs Chas. Bartholomew, W. D. Shearer, W. A. Nash, and Louis Zoria, all of which were well received. The meeting then adjourned with three rousing cheers for Chief Ryan. The members of Rescue Hose company then took their cart out and wet down the streets around Schieffelin hall so as to lay the dust and make it cool for the evening.

At about noon hacks with colors flying and wagons improvised with seats were coming and going to the race track to witness the sports at that place as several races had been advertised and a good deal of enthusiasm prevailed. When the horses for the first race were called up, there must have been at the least calculation four-headed people on the grounds. At 2:30, Chappo's gray horse and Duncan's Nigger baby who were to run for a purse of \$200 a side, came up to the judges stand, and after one ineffectual start came back and passed the judges stand even Nigger baby taking the lead at once which he maintained until the end winning the race and money with the gray only a neck behind. Pools sold very lively on this race Nigger baby being

the favorite, also a great deal of money on the outside changed hands.

The next race was a match race between Packard's roan colt and A. T. Jones sorrel Daisy, for a purse of \$40 a side, and was won by the colt. There was considerable excitement over this race, and calls of a draw, but the judges decided that the colt had won, and Johnny Mengher paid the pools to those having bought them on the colt.

Taken all in all, these races were the best that have ever been run in this city, and Mr. Doling is to be congratulated upon his good management of the whole affair and its successful termination.

In the evening at 8 o'clock, the members of Burnside Post, G. A. R. gave a camp-fire at their quarters in the city hall and invited the visitors in the city to attend it. At 8 o'clock the hall was opened with an old war song by the members of the post, when Quartermaster-Pickens invited all hands to partake of pork and beans cheese and hard tack, and wash it down with beer and soda water. The affair was kept up until midnight, and during the evening many ladies with their escorts called upon the boys and partook of their army provisions. The crowning event of the day, however, was the grand Calico ball given by the Tombstone fire department. At 9 o'clock the full Fourth Cavalry band from Hualahu, struck up the Breman's grand march composed by the leader expressly for this occasion and one hundred and forty couples formed in line directed by Professor Dennis McCarthy and then came a scene that is beyond our power of description, suffice to say, that it was a feature more beautiful than has ever been seen here before. At the conclusion of the grand march the various couples formed themselves into sets and then the lancers was danced, and then followed a programme of eleven dances when intermission was announced. After intermission twelve more dances were gone through with and all departed for their several homes imbued with the idea that the national holiday had been well spent and thoroughly enjoyed by the people of Tombstone.

At 12 o'clock there was a large crowd at the Bird Cage to witness the grand wrestling tournament that was advertised to commence at that time. The first match was between Kingston and Harris best two out of three, and was won by Kingston.

The tournament consisted of three styles of wrestling, viz: Collar and elbow, Cornish style and catches-catchman and lasted 9 hours. It was excellent and something that was never seen before in this city.

The following entries were made, James Tomlin, Steve Cuckling, Joe. Loye, Samuel Jenkins, Dick Harris, George Kingdon, B. Storms, Jack Jenkins, William Grebbie, Referee Hugh Rodgers; time keepers, John Jeffrey and John Bennetts; committee men—John Martin, Ed. Carlyn and G. Martin.

The G. A. R.

The boys in blue had a grand gathering at their quarters on Saturday afternoon last. It was a gathering of the old soldiers of the Republic. The Fourth day of July was a fitting day for such a gathering, the day that American liberty was born, the first dawn of freedom that ever illuminated the horizon of the world and clad us in the shining surer garments of nationality and liberty. Such a day, we repeat is a fitting day for our old soldiers to come together to talk of the old days, sing the old songs, revive and keep green the holy memories of the past, for as long as our flag remains free, as long as the American Union survives, in truth as freedom has a place in the history of the world, just so long will the gallant old soldiers of the republic be loved and revered by the sons and daughters of America. The surrender of Cornwallis made it possible for us to become free, but the surrender of Lee made it impossible for us to be otherwise. So we drink to the gallant survivors of the war, may time and misfortune touch them lightly in their travels through life, and a nation of grateful people will tender them their lasting gratitude.

The Latest.

CROOK'S CAMP, June 1. MESSRS. CROOK & WEHRFRITZ.—We have just captured a train load of wines, liquors, beer and cigars, and have held out some to entertain Crook with when he catches up with me. I sent the remainder to you by express. GENOSIMO.

TOMBSTONE June 4.

MR. HIGH CHIEF.—Have received the goods, and our saloon is crowded nightly by people eager to purchase. CROOK & WEHRFRITZ.

Lost or Strayed.

One backskin horse, four years old, about 15 hands high, No brand. One black horse, 3 years old, about 14½ hands high, Mexican brand on left hip and J. H. on shoulder. The above were last seen on the ranch of Thomas Dunbar at Tres Alamos. A liberal reward will be paid for this return to the Phosion Stables.

OVER THE CITY.

NEW AND INTERESTING READING MATTER.

Gathered During the Past Three Days By Our Reporter.

Attempt at Burglary—Martin Mahoney Tries to Cut His Throat Last Night.

Mr. Casey Clum has been appointed deputy clerk of the county court.

There will be wrestling, singing, dancing, etc., at the Bird Cage tonight.

Constable J. J. Vanmarter is in this city from Charleston.

Today was salary day in the county treasurer's office.

Hugh Callahan who was arrested for carrying concealed weapons, was found not guilty by a jury this afternoon.

Numerous visitors to our town went up to the Grand Central mine yesterday to inspect the largest pumps of their kind in the world.

Jakey has disposed of his restaurant to S. Burkes, who will hereafter conduct the same.

Mrs. Head received on Friday last the sad news of the death of her father, the Rev. Joseph Dyeon, Toronto, Canada.

There was no western mail last evening, the east bound train being eight hours late caused by a washout.

Sergeant Major Corn and wife, from Hualahu, have been visiting Tombstone for a few days.

Yesterday was the warmest day of the season, the thermometer reaching 103 degrees.

The best of St. Louis beer on ice, at twenty-five cents per bottle at the Cash store of Mr. Head, Allen street.

The case of the territory vs. Martin Mahoney, charged with resisting an officer, was set this morning for 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

The fire boys, as a matter of precaution, had their hose carts stationed in front of the hall room Saturday night, in readiness for an alarm of fire.

Martin Mahoney, well known about town, in a fit of desperation, attempted to cross the river Styx by the pocket-knife route last night, but was unsuccessful.

The Oriental saloon was opened on Saturday. Nick has secured the services of Miss Etta Robeson, the famous pianist and singer.

There were numerous fights took place on Saturday and Sunday, caused by an over indulgence of corn juice, but other than a black eye or two and some bloody noses no damage was done.

A man whose name we could not learn, while lying in a drunken stupor on the upper part of Allen street, was rolled by foot-pads into a ditch and a watch chain and some money was stolen from him.

Jas. Mengher and Joseph Fuller, after an extensive tour throughout the territory, will return to this city this evening, and don't you forget it. Signed, John Mengher, F. Dresser, and partner.

The stock of natural ice recently purchased by us, being all consumed, the price of ice hereafter will be 3 cents per pound, which rate will be maintained during the season. SOUTHWESTERN ICE CO.

Many ladies and gentlemen took a ride out to the Antelope and the California ranches, in the Sunbeam Spring valley, yesterday. These ranches, so near town, are becoming favorite places to visit by many of our citizens, as it is a beautiful drive.

The board of supervisors met as a board of equalization, at 10 a. m., full board present. Board then adjourned until 2 p. m. At 2 p. m., board met as a board of supervisors, and as we go to press are still in session.

If you are suffering from a sense of extreme weakness try one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will cost but one dollar, and do you incalculable good. It will do away with that tired feeling, and give you new life and energy.

The offices elect of Tombstone lodge Knight's of Pythias, will be installed this evening at their lodge room by the grand officers. All members in good standing and sojourning brothers are cordially invited.

Mr. S. S. Birks, an experienced restaurant man has bought out Jakey's restaurant and informs us that in the future he will strive make it the leading restaurant in town. We advise all who desire a good meal to give him a trial.

Hall's Vegetable Scallian Hair Renewer imparts a fine gloss and freshness to the hair, and is highly recommended by physicians, clergymen, and scientists. It removes dandruff, makes the scalp white and clean, and restores gray hair to its youthful color.

On Friday evening last an attempt was made by burglars to enter the house of Will Nichols, but Mrs. Nichols hearing the parties screamed loudly and brought Mr. Chas. Rimes to the rescue, when the burglars took to their heels and ran.

Hugh Callahan was arrested Saturday night for carrying concealed weapons and discharging the same, and when his case was called for trial this morning demanded a jury trial and his case was set for three o'clock this afternoon.

Sandy Cobb says that any man who makes this country his home and would refuse to exhibit the American flag around his premises on the 4th day of July, should be obliged to make Sonora his future home, and a notice served upon him to that effect forthwith. So say we all of us.

On Friday night and on the the night of the fourth, many of our citizens had a beautiful display of fireworks in front of their residences throughout the city. The most noticeable being that of Second Trustee Bagges, in front of his residence on Eight and Bruce streets. He had the best kind, and kept them going for over an hour.

Mr. Chas. Sullivan, formerly train dispatcher for the N. M. & R. R. and who has been in the employ of the L. W. Brown Lumber Co., at Nogales, has accepted the position as correspondent of the said company in this city.

In conversation with Mr. Thomas Dowell today, he told us that if a class of twenty desired to learn Spanish every evening that he would make a reduction and charge but five dollars each, and that for a children's class of twenty scholars he would charge but three dollars each per month. Our people should embrace this opportunity to learn Spanish from a thorough master for almost nothing.

Yesterday morning, as our reporter was passing down Toughnut street, his attention was attracted to the strange actions of two of Tombstone's young bloods, and upon the hearing their dialogue he found them with a United Fruit of orange he got water, in which they were both engaged in dousing their heads, and upon being asked the cause (also doing) could only answer "Too much Fourth of July."

[Communicated.]

EDITOR TOMBSTONE.—Doubtless you will bear particulars that are derogatory to the facts in my case, and I therefore deem it my duty to inform the public of the circumstances in full and trust that they will be received in their true light.

On or about the 20th of March I gave to Godfrey Tribulet a bond for a lease of my ranch, commonly known as the Gates ranch. The essence of that bond was that Godfrey Tribulet was to pay me \$250 per year rental, in advance, and the said \$250 was to be paid immediately after the setting of the District Court. After that time I went to Tribulet for a settlement, and he told me that he would not pay me anything, and that I would have to take the ranch back, which was satisfactory to me. I then made arrangements to dispose of it, when he came to the party and told him that I did not own the ranch and that he had possession of it and meant to remain in possession. I then went to Tribulet and told him that I was ready to make him like a slave, according to the terms of the bond. He would not show me the bond and further stated that he did not want any lease from me, and defied me to go and get a foot upon the ranch, and further stated that it was no use for me to come around suit against him, as he had nothing that I could get at. I accepted his challenge to go upon the ranch and am here, I have removed all things out of my house and am now in safe possession, and am ready to do all attempts to dispossess me, notwithstanding there is a difference of six to one in money thrown in.

[This ranch is all that is left me in this territory having been robbed of everything else and in remembrance of the wife that has died with me, and of our four little children born here, I deem it my duty as a man and a born American citizen to hold the fort even to death.] It may be that some will say that my proper course would be to commence law but when I take into consideration that law is an irregular distribution of justice and equity, an imposition upon common sense, I can see anything in it for me. Yours, Respectfully, G. G. GATES. Gates Ranch, July 5, 1885.

The supervisors of this county have, we understand, determined not to pay W. R. Burke, the county assessor, the balance of his salary, which is six hundred dollars. This plea set up by the board is that he is responsible for the four hundred dollars lost from the sale of Fitcher & Mansfield, it being put there by Mr. Poynton, deputy assessor, for safe keeping. The supervisors of Cochise county have spent a small fortune thus far in their efforts to deprive people of their just dues for labor performed for the county, and this is another case which is wholly unworthy of the men whom the people have elected to perform a sacred trust. Mr. Burke has performed the labor required of him by law. Now this extremely conscientious board want him to pay \$400 for their carelessness. If they desire a public official to keep moose solely why don't they provide him with a proper safe for such a purpose.

Don't Forget

All kinds of tailoring done. Clothes made, cleaned and repaired at the lowest living rates at the tailoring establishment of Chas. Harris, in Bauer's block, on Fourth street.

MORE LOCALS.

OF EVERY KIND AND EVERY SORT.

News of All Kinds Gathered From All Sources And Written Up

For The Readers of The Evening Tombstone, The People's Paper.

Tea in California.

About four years ago Mr. Gould received from the agricultural department a package of Japanese tea seed. He planted and carefully cultivated it; and now at his ranch can be seen what is a curiosity in this country—a large plot of tea-plants. They have done remarkably well, and he has raised a superior tea. Some years ago the experiment of growing tea was tried in El Dorado county without success; but Mr. Gould has accidentally or otherwise hits upon the right methods of raising the plant, and his success with the experiment is a pointer for other farmers to provide themselves with this luxury, instead of the horrible compound of willow leaves and copperas sold under the name of tea. More than that, the fine growth and excellent quality of this tea looks as if its culture might be engaged in as a profitable business. There is apparently no limits to the possibilities of Placer county if she tries.—Placer Republican.

County Records

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder.

APPOINTMENT.

Of Casey Clum as deputy clerk of the county court.

BOND.

Official bond of C. E. Alvord as justice of the peace.

County Court.

HON. WARD STREET Judge, A. O. WALLI, CLK.

Court met at 10 a. m. Territory vs. Oliver Bake, assault to murder, case on trial before a jury.

Appeal filed by the county in the case of J. D. Reppy vs. the county of Cochise.

The thermometer registered 94 degrees noon to day.

Music, singing and square games at the Crystal Palace.

Fifteen ball pool and billiards at the Bank Exchange.

Anheuser beer and Pretzels at the Bank Exchange.

For a schooner of Anheuser beer on draught, ice cold, go to the Bank Exchange.

Drop into the Crystal Palace for choice Anheuser beer on draught, ice cold out of the patent German fountain.

When you take your lady out, wear Schwarz's shoes, and you will feel east and comfortable.

Schwartz only keeps white men's goods and this is more than a great many others keep.

After breakfast, to make yourself feel appy, go to Ashmun & Walker's and purchase a choice imported cigar.

Get a pair of A. Schwartz's gents' walk shoes, and you will never need a corn doctor.

To be patriotic one must smoke, and the best and cheapest place to purchase our tobacco and cigars is at Ashmun & Walker's.

Arnold's Wood Yard, Corner Eight and Safford Streets.

Dry cord and stove wood at lowest rates. Leave orders with Arnold's express wagon.

A. Schwartz's shoes fit as well they make the basics smile.

If you want good pasturage for your horses, send them to the California ranch, 15 miles from Tombstone. For terms and particulars apply to J. M. Nash, at the Eclipse saloon. Harris comes to the front. I received today, the latest and finest and best pants patterns ever seen in Tombstone. If any gentleman wants a pair of pants made of the latest goods and perfect fit, I will guarantee it or no pay. Pants made from \$11 up to \$14. Come and examine my goods. It don't cost on a cent to examine my goods.

CHARLES HARRIS.

Bauer's Block, Fourth St. Tombstone 5-41f.

There is one enterprising man in Tombone, and you can see it by his opening such a mammoth establishment right where the Grand restaurant was formerly. He keeps nothing but shoes. A. Schwartz has full confidence in Tombone's prosperity.

Notice.

The regular drill nights of the Select Light, A. O. U. W., has been fixed for each Wednesday and Saturday night of each week, assembly on Allen street, ju 6 1 w.